SPRING AND SUMMER We have now in stock a full and complete line of PRINTS, DOMESTICS, JEANS, COTTONADES, LAWNS, Etc., Etc., Etc. Men's and Boys' CLOTHING Of All Grades, At Low Prices. S. SHYER,

DRUGS!

DRUGS!

B. STEWART,

29 Franklin Street.

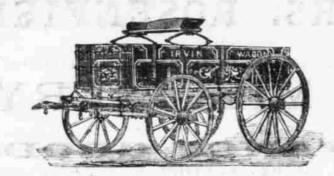
(Stand formerly occupied by McCauley & Co.)

Has on hand a complete stock of

Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Shoulder Braces, Trusses, Sponges, Brushes, Chamois Skins, Perfumery, Fine Soaps, &c.

Special attention will be given to the Compounding of Medicines, and a careful and competent Prescriptionist will be in attendance at all hours. S. B. STEWART. March 18, 1882-tf

The Clarksville Wagon Co. Warehouse Reduces its Prices.



We have on hand a large stock of supermade of the very best materials, which we now offer at a reduction of \$10.00 to \$15 00 per Wagon, according to size, below our previous prices. The TIMBER used in our Wagons has been seasoning under our sheds from 3 to 5 years and is of the very best.

Every Wagon Warranted.

All who need Wagons would do well to see and price our stock before buying.

JOS. ELLIOTT, Manager.

GOSTI

We have placed on our

BARGAIN COUNTER

Which will be sold at

COST OR LESS! GOOD GOODS, BUT ODDS And ENDS

Consisting of

Men's, Boys' & Youths' High & Low Shoes, Men's, Boys' & Youth's Stiff & Straw Hats, Ladies', Misses' & Children's Low Shoes & Slippers, Ladies' and Children's High Shoes, Boys' and Youths' High Shoes.

We are making room for the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c., ever brought to Clarksville. Just received another lot of the

LIGHT RUNNING DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINES

Call and see them. Respectfully,

BOWLING & WILLSON.

Sewance Planing Mill Chimney Flues,

G. B. WILSON & CO.,

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,

And Dealers in

Builders' Material of Every Description.

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Cor. Spring and Commerce Sts Jan. 1, 1880-tf.

- Clarksville Telul

Magistrates' Blanks for Sale at this office.

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE.

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Trunks

Gents' Furnishing Goods

Ladies' and Misses' Kid Button Boots, Ladies' and Misses' Pebble Button Boots, Ladies' and Misses' Kid Empress Tie. Ladies' and Misses' Pebble Empress Tie.

SLIPPERS,

THE LANGTRY TIE

PLAIN And BRAIDED OPERAS, NEW PORT TIES BUTTON NEW PORT. OLD LADIES' SHOES.

SOLID COMFORTS A full line of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS. Agency for

THE RED STAR SHIRT The best ever offered in Clarksville for \$1.00. A full line of GENTS' NIGHT SHIRTS.

I handle nothing but Good Goods, and make everything come up to what it is represented to be.

Respectfully, M. A. STRATTON, Corner 1st and Franklin Sts.

GRANGE

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.,

Commission Merchants

For the Inspection and Sale of

LEAF TOBACCO. T. HERNDON Supt'. and Salesman.

Cash advanced on Tobacco in store, or in the hands' of responior Wagons of all the various sizes, and sible farmers and dealers. All Tobacco insured while in store at the expense of owner, except where there is no advance, and then

W. W. GILL, Logan Co., Ky., Vice-Pres. T. M. BARKER, Christian Co., Ky L. B. SIMS, Caldwell Co., Ky. B. W. USSERY, Montgomery Co., Tenn. R. Y. JOHNSON, Montgomery Co., Tenn. JOHN DUNN Robertson Co., Tenn.

Kendrick, Pettus & Co., Tobacco Salesmen,

General Commission Merchants,

CENTRAL WAREHOUSE. Cor. Main and Front Streets, - Clarksville, Tenn.

Just Below the New Tobacco Exchange.

All Tobacce in our warehouse in Clarksville, on which advances have been made, will

FOX& SMITH,

Clarksville, Tenn.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

HARDWARE

IRON, GUNS, and

Agricultural Implements.

The Finest Stock of Axes in the City. Oliver Chilled Plows, Oliver Chilled Sulky Plaws, Syracuse Chilled Plows,

Clarksville Cast and Steel Plows, Studebaker and Humboldt Wagons,

Chicago Galvanized Fence Wire. Cooking and Heating Stoves.

Stone and Iron Pipe. Prompt attention to all orders for

ROOFING, GUTTERING, And Plumbing.

BLANK BOOKS

Of Every Description

Made to Order at this Office.

The skies are gray, and o'er my head
I hear the patt'ring raindrops fall,
And in the chimney ghostly tones
Of nuns remouseful seem to fall,
And I am scribbling for my bread,
But often eyes unruly stray
To windows high above the street
Where lives my neighbor o'er the way.

A pretty winsome lass she is—
A tender heart hath she, I ween,
For every morning on her sill
The sparrow's break fast have I seen.
And by that sill she's sitting now;
Satins and silks and tinsels gay
Surround her while the needle files—
What fascination o'er the way!

But when the evening comes, I know.
No lamp will light my lady's room,
And I, neglectful of my book,
Will sadiy watch the gathering gloom,
And long to see her where she is—
A player queen in fair array.
Art restless 'neath her gilded crown,
My little neighbor o'er the way?

When ciad in ginghams, can she guess,
Playing her morning's homely part,
She has an audience whose applause
Splits not his gloves but rends his heart?
For who she is I cannot tell,
And what I am she cannot say—
Ny little saint, wilt thou e'er know
Thy John-a-dreams across the way?

DEATH'S HEAD CUIRASSIERS:

A Legend of the Old Guard. BY CAPT. FRED. WHITTAKER

TRAMPS," "THE IRISH CAP-TAIN," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXX. THE NIGHT BEFORE JENA. As young Delaroche rode away,

He had given her all he had, his unstained name, as a shield against the persecutions even of the Empeyour honor, I would not give that ror of the French; hod never apposite old cat the proached her save with the most my grave." profound respect; and yet now she had turned against him in his absence, had listened to the tempter, who had rank and wealth to offer, and was deliberately counting on and county and coun again—this time "brilliantly," as he world would call it.

to oblige the emperor, I will not do at the ludicrous picture, "you had it to please the marquise and any better put down the provisions Casse empty-headed wife. I will kill this Teie." ellow; and when he is dead, then I consent that our marriage be an-

observed, with his usual freedom, to his old master : "The Third have moved out, my colonel, and the orders are to walk Gabriel started and gave the or-

der to move on; but he felt at that | moment that he would have given He saw on his colonel's face an anworlds to have a single friend to gry, resolute expression superseding whom he could could some of his the gloomy looks of the day, and But there was no one. He had

respect paid to his rank. The only approach to intimacy that he had ever had with any one had been with the rough but faithful Casse Tete, and he could only

es and haits, on narrow muddy roads, to allow for the lagging of artillery and wagons in front, passed slowly away, and as the sun set, the young man began to be aware that distant fighting was going on, Casse Tete. I have been kept in at several points of the compass. The deep sullen booming of guns was to be heard every few minutes, and the sound roused in him a sort of fierce joy.
"I shall find him somewhere,"

"I shall find him somewhere," "That's what I said, your honor, was all he thought of now. The to myself. It is time my colonel fate of the campaign, the glories of heard the truth from some one, or the French arms, the chances of he'll be going headlong to the devil but he thought it. distinction to himself had all become as nothing to the one idea:

It was dark before they halted, and the cavalry bivouseked in a

briel Lenior became aware for the first time that they had joined the whole mass of the French army, and that the enemy were on the Don't abuse old blood, Casse other side of the Landgrafenberg. As far as he could see, all round, the sky was red with the reflection of the watch-fires, and the buzz of the two armies was plainly audible Then I've got the old cat on every

vrapped himself in his cloak and in Berlin. I made that Prussian threw himself on the ground by a fire which Casse Tete had lighted battle of Rossbach, and made the old in a recess of the banks of the Saale, where they were sheltered from for any one."

The faithful fellow had noticed his master's silence and abstraction irritated at the devious conversation during the day's march, and had made a shrewd guess at the cause of it, the more so because, riding as orderly behind the colonel, he had been discovered by the colonel had given his orders that she should stay in Paris till the war was over."

"Certainly, my colonel. It all Gabriel could not help a smile." heard most of the conversation between Gabriel and Delaroche. Besides hearing it, he had formed

his opinion on it, an opinion he kept to himself till they were Then when he had built up a roaring blaze and brought his master his supper-a cold fowl he had frontier,"

foraged from a house on the way, with a bottle of Rhine wine-he

Casse Tete coughed again. "Thinking, on the eve of a battle, is bad for the health, my colonel. Excuse me. I am an older sollier than your honor, and your honor allows me to speak now and

on his hands, and gazed into the and heard her, all the way, trying ire as if his thoughts were far Casse Tete coughed a third time.

not named Lenoir! It would break | world, it is madame." their hearts! To have had two Letheir hearts! To have had two Lenoirs for colonels, and to see one of Tete." Thank you, Casse

Gabriel smiled faintly at the ear-nestness of his follower. not ashamed to go to church and say their prayers. Do you know, "You think too much of my in- my colonel, what was all she would fluence, Casse Tete. The Death's answer to the old cat beyond a few Heads were a regiment of picked sobs?"
men before I came, and they will "Wh remain the same after I have gone. We must all expect to go some day, you know. It is a soldier's lot to face death, my friend "

lamb, that lets them cut its throat, child. and never so much as says bah." "I can assure you Casse Tete, I he said in a mere whisper, "she he felt sure, but in what manner he could not yet see, for the life of thing the picture of disaster. throat without fighting." "That goes without saying, my colonel. You are Colonel Lenoir of the Death's Heads, and we of

our kind prefer killing to being killed. But you'll need a strong arm to-morrow, my colonel, and to faith of woman. keep up your strength you need this chicken and wine. It's poor since, my colonel," said Casse Tete of artillery all around them. sour stuff to be sure, not like our Burgundy; but it will make a man drunk for all that."

"But I don't want to be made "But I don't drunk.'

he left Gabriel Lenior in a suppressed rage and excitement. So his wife was actually plotting his death with this Prussian, from whom he had saved her just a year

"That goes without saying. The colonel of the Death's Heads can always carry his wine like a gentleman. But if your honor will permit a liberty to an old soldier—"

Casse Tota hesitated "That goes without saying. The Casse Tete hesitated.

> old cat the pleasure of dancing over Gabriel started violently. The

> came along with madame, my colo-

need travel through the Prussian lines under the escort of the man who has been practicing in secret to take my life. But I will disappoint all their fine plans. I will not be killed. If I would not do it to oblige the emperor. I will not do.

will say to her: "You would they are. Yes, that is the knife, not have me when you could. Now Now do eat, for the sake of poor Revolving all these plans of re- And then that confounded Stropade | recovered his coolness venge, he did not notice that the halted masses of cavalry were moving on again, as the road in front became clear, and he was awakened from his bitter reverie by the respectful cough of Casse Tete, who to-morrow.

The old cuirassier was nearly blubbering as he finished, and Gabriel said : "Well, well, I'll eat it. But go on to tell me what you were saying." Casse Tete brightened up at once.

the veteran laughed within himself as he saw the unconsciously savage been alone in the regiment once air with which the young officer back out of the terirtory of France head such a rush. His tall figure He, his father and grandfather were because he was the only blonde dissected the chicken. In fact, Ga-without a fresh passport, and to get and dark, handsome face, with its all born in New Orleans, and is one there; now he was isolated by the brief was grinding his teeth over that they would have to go to Par-enris and whiskers; the crimson of the oldest Creole families, dethe bones, thinking of revenge, and | is." every gulp of wine he took made him feel more angry.
"Well, my colonel," said Casse Tete, slowly, "it's not much I have to show them at our own posts on

peak to him confidentially when to tell; and must ask your honor's the road. There was a passport so the day of weary delays, march-s and haits, on narrow muddy "All right, Casse Tete. To "To that old-lady-"

"You can say old cat, if you like. want to hear plain talk now, the dark too long, too long. And the young man glared round ame Lenoir. at the inoffensive horses munching their oats, as if every one were Potsdam

in the next charge, and never know what he is missing at home.' "Missing at home?" "Yes, my colonel, missing at

home, with madame crying dense mass by the banks of the lit- lovely dark eyes out, and that old tle river Saale, under the shadow of cat to pour poison into her ears all ome towering hights known as the the time, trying to make her think andgrafenberg.

You are a brute, and not a gentle-man of the old blood, and all that ad the stars shone out above, Ga- sort of stuff. Confound that old

Tete. My family were noble before the Revolution.

Casse Tete stamped his foot. "Hurrah! so much the better. point. I'm glad I told her so. As soon as he had seen to his thought I was lying; but I made outine duties, the young colonel up my mind to stick to it, as I did cat admit you were noble enough

"And now, Casse Tete," said Ga-

"Certainly, my colonel. It all took place at the ferry of Mayence." "What took place ?" "The fight, my colonel, between me and the old cat, about madame." "Ah, I begin to see. You mean

"And you did so?" "A Death's Head Cuirassier obeys oughed as a preliminary to confi- his orders at all risks, my colonel.

> "What do you mean ?" "Clack, my colonel, gabble, gab ble, as if her tongue would never "Whom are you talking of?" "The old cat, your honor. She

thought I didn't hear her; but I But the colonel leaned his chin nose right between the hind wheels, to persuade madame to say she'd leave you, and ask the emperor to break the marriage."
Gabriel was breathless. "Well, and did she-?"

"If I were in your honor's place, I would pick the last bones of this

Casse Tete held up his hands in trembled all over. But, my colonel, wonder. this I have to say now, before I tell wonder.
"Nothing to live for? Why, your honor is the colonel of the fiwas an angel with black eyes—they nest regiment in the world. Only paint them blue in the pictures, but think, if you were killed? Why, then painters don't know any more the Death's Heads would not know than other folks about angels-if themselves, with a colonel who was ever there was an angel in this

them a general of division now, and then to have no Lenoir at all. Thank the good God that gaye you and then to have no Lenoir at all. Thank the good God that gaye you of course. He'll carry you all day and all night. Ah, if we only meet at them as they rode. fight, my colonel, and the emperor I tell you it made me think of the would have to break up the regi- days before the guillotine and their Goddess of Reason, when men were say their prayers. Do you know,

"What, Casse Tete?" We must all expect to go some day, ou know. It is a soldier's lot to ace death, my friend "Yes, my colonel, to face death."

The old cuirassier paused. His lean dark face were an air of solemnity, new to it. He took off his helmet and Gabriel was amazed to helmet and Gabriel was amazed to explained, and that was, how Inex sition as yet, and Gabriel hat not That's understood. But not on an see him make the sign of the cross came to be inside the Prussian lines seen his foe. empty stomach, not like a silly on his breast-plate as devoutly as a and under the escort of the Prince Then they passed some abandon-

"She only answered, my colonel," joined, let no man put asunder." Gabriel covered his face with his

The revulsion of feeling taught

to bring disgrace on my colonel." Gapriel bowed his head. muttared at last.

only friend, if an humble one. nean by saying-?"

his death, to enable her to marry cat?"

care what Captain Delaroche or any ment at the inaction to which he an arrow, toward a distant line of was compelled. He could not leave wagon tilts, that marked the enstake my life that she's as true as his regiment, and he could see noth-emy's baggage train. "Out on her hypocrisy!" he muttered, as he sat on his horse, moodily watching the men massing for a halt, and gnawing his mustache. "She pretended to be coming to look for me, with that old marquise to play propriety, and she must need travel through the Prussian need travel through the Prussian one hand and the tin plate which

CHAPTER XXXI.

JEAN. "But you said you had a quarrel old Casse Tete, who would have with the marquise," pursued Ganulled. You are no wife of mine," nowhere to go if he lost his colonel. briel, when his faithful orderly had

> trotting after the fresh beasts at every stage, was pretty tired. And him behind the white heron feather then when we got to the ferry, the of Murat, which rose from its forold cat tried to persuade madame to set of black ostrich plums and shone send back the carriage and stay on in the rays of the sun like a star. which had won the first capital German soil. I knew what that

"What do you think it meant?" ne the slip, and I was determined | could lead so fiercely. to see them inside our lines at Mayence. I knew that they could not get ed so well as when he was about to in earning a comfortable income

their passports?"
"Eh, parblue, my colonel, I had signed by Prince Talleyrand him- diant from that knightly figure as he self, giving to the Marquise de St. reined in his bay charger and smiled Jean and Madame Lenoir the liberty to enter the lines of the French army, to enable madame to join her

"Are you sure, Casse Tete?" ask-ed Gabriel, beginning to tremble, that the passport called her Mad-"Certainly, my colonel."

"Then my marriage is recognized as being valid, and I have—" He did not say what he meant that he had thrown away his chance of happiness by his jealous anger; "Yes, my colonel," continued Casse Tete, without noticing his could hear him:

own eyes, and I can read, my colo- this charge with myself. Mount able pride, for it was not every man

back into France, the visas (signa- vance." tures) would have shown they had A moment later the Black Coirmake a fresh journey, saw that madame was crying, and you, and the old cat was pressing

her with all sorts of arguments. So at last I spoke out myself," "And what did you say ?" Parbleu, my colonel, I told the old cat that I thought she might be in a better business than exciting mutiny in His Majesty's Guard; that madame belonged to the

"You put it in that light ?" "Yes, my colonel, just in the way of good order and military disci- the summit of the Landgrafenburg, pline. I saw that something had to be done and the reputation of the regiment was at stake." "And what said the marquise?"

"She called me a brute and a rude

fellow, asked how I dared to speak so to a lady of her rank, and told me to go back to my regiment. coughed as a preliminary to confidence, and observed:

"Your honor's supper is ready."

"I can not eat to night," said Gabriel, in a weary tone. "Leave me alone, Casse Tete. I want to think."

"It odd her that I had my orders, and I was going to obey, them, if I had to pick up the two of them and carry them aboard the ferry-boat. I didn't covet the office, I can as-

> spoke right out." "She said to me: "Thank you ing on dead bodies.

got to the other side.' Gabriel uttered a sigh of relief. "Thank you, Casse Tete." "No thanks are needed, my colonel. It you have finished supper

I will make up your hed !" Not to-night, Casse Tete. If I am not mistaken, we shall get orders to saddle up and be on the watch, all "So much the better, my colonel.

that necursed prince to-morrow!'

"Yes, if we only do." and all the rest." And then Casse Tete went to look

of Potsdam. The Marquise de St. ed batteries the teams killed or dis-Jean was at the bottom of the plot, abled, the dead artillerymen lying

passed the chilly hours of that 13th him how petty was his own suspi-cion beside the simple trust and first streaks of dawn showed in the without order and not firing a shot "And I've been thinking, ever drums, closely followed by the roar hind him were galloping and spread-

sian infantry, the steadiest in Eu- they had only to gather the fruits. rope; and on the issue hung the fate | But, look as he would, he could "But she was with the Prince of of Prussia and a whole continent see no sign of the Prussian cavalry, Potsdam, and in his power," he besides. The Death's Heads were which should have been there to up and on the alert at the first gun, oppose Murat and save the bea-He felt as if he must confide in cleaning their horses and cooking ten remnants of the army from anone one, and Casse Tete was his breakfast with the coolness of yet- nihilation. erans who knew that a hard day's It was not there. It had been What was she doing in the Prus- work is before them; but they were used up, early in the day, in unasian lines with that man?" he repeated; "and what Delaroche did morning behind the shelter of the serves found nothing to oppose Landgrafenberg heights, while the them.

secondary importance to him to the like sheep. personal animosity he felt against a ingle man in the enemy's army. noon, he saw a commotion on the road they had just captured, and he heights of Landgrefenberg, where spoke to Murat, who had halted. he knew the emperor to be station-

ne hill at a full gallor The young colonel drew his belt no army left,' tighter, and said to Casse Tete Orders to charge. Get ready.

ing, and the battle was about to be finished by one of those magnifi-That they were going to give cent charges which no other man

> pelisse; the jewels on his dolma, the scendants of Du Vernay, one of the foppery of his whole costume and pioneers of the colony founded by trappings no longer looked ridicu-Bienville.—New Orleans Picagune, lous or out of place. It was the splendor of battle; the very magnificence of force that ra-

proudly on the vast concourse of orsemen around him. Gabriel saw him coming and forthe fierce excitement of that magtime had come to fight.

not uttered a shout, but were standheads, looking like bronze statues. spoke so that half the regiment difficulties attending its enforce-

your men and follow," Then he tured to his staff: "Tell them to mount up at once. The Death's Heads have the van, Lenoir's division the advance, the in 1867, and its net result was to es-

been in our lines, and that they assiers, grim and silent, their dark would require a fresh permit to shocks of horse-hair shaking behind so I was them as they trotted, were moving bound they should cross the ferry. out after the great calvary chief round the base of the Landgrafendidn't know what to do. I knew berg heights, while behind them urday, July 28, 1883, pursuant to a the reason too, colonel; she didn't swept twelve thousand heavy want to be cut off entirely from horsemen, in wave on wave of steel case of the State of Tennes Gabriel Lenor, his sword drawn, rode just behind the marshal's staff, Thomas W. Wrenne, receiver and in that order they entered the the Bank of Tennessec, will sell a

> covered everything from sight, and propper" bonds and, under the late it was impossible to tell what was law, known as "the 50-3 act," going on. The red flashes of muskets and rifles lit up the vail incessantly, but | interest, disclosed nothing except dark groups of men, who stood still and seemed to have nothing to do but the book in which the record is to fire away into the blank smoke.

know but Murat. On cantered the chief, with his will proceed to fund what is offerstaff of glittering officers, till the ed, and when they get through will smoke had swallowed up all the wait for the next batch, when they

erowded with black figures, watch-

On swept the grim Death's Heads and the funeral gloom of their appearance seemed to fit their surwho are at hon

seemed to comfort madame, for she black figures in the smoke break taking himself from the list of Pres up, waving hats wildly in the air, idental aspirants, thereby relieving "And what did she say " asked Then they felt that their horses the canvass from a misunderstand Gabriel, in a tone of suppressed eas were trampling over something ing and the embarrassment which soft, and knew that they were rid- has resulted from misinformation brave man, for reminding me of The infantry had fought till they concerned have agreed that the

hall of bullets came singing their heads.

Gabriel saw the white plume of Murat more plainly, and saw, too, that his brilliant staff of officers were scattering right and left, leaving the way clear for the regiments To me my children. Forward?

They knew the clarion tones of he "Beau Sabreur," and answered them with one roar of fierce joy;

In another moment the dark line of the Death's Heads Cuirrassiers "How we will trounce them, my was sweeping like a billow of steel colonel! I've a long score to pay over the confused infantry, and, those fellows about their Rossbach with a wail of despair, the Prussians broke and fled.

On swept the dark line, steadily after his horses, while Gabriel wrap- as ever, the men leaning over their "What, Casse Tete?" ped in his cloak, sat leaning against charger's necks, stabbing as they Gabriel's voice was very low now. a tree and thinking to himself that went, or trampling down the fugi-

So alternately ruminating over and Gabriel looked round him as the future and dozing over the fire, he rode. Right and left, as far as of October night, and just as the with a mass of fugitives, running east, came the bugle calls and while waves of the horsemen be ing outward to gather up the Prus-

"Please, your honor," replied cannon thundered on the further . It was a mere unresisted butchery

Then Gabriel became aware that the sound of distant guns was grow-At last, in the middle of theafter- ing plainer every moment on the

"Ay, ay," replied the marshal with a shrug; "that is Davoust and A staff officer was seen descending | Bernadotte at Auerstadt, pounding

Demorueile's Determination Wednesday, June 13th, the day af-Semi-annual Grand Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, Mr. Jas. The Grand Dake of Berg was com- prize of \$150,000, and was promptly The "Beau Sabreur" never look-

The Direct Tax of 1861. be made next winter to induce Congot his own wrongs and anger in rect tax levied in 1861. This movenetic presence. He felt that the some of the States which "assum ed" the indebetness and paid it in The glittering marshal cantered whole or in part." A direct tax of up and halted a moment before the \$20,000,000 was levied under the ac Death's Heads, to answer Gabriel's of 1861, and of this sum \$1,846,018 salute. The dark cuirassiers had apportioned among the "loyal" States and Territories, and the remainder, \$5,153,982, among the Murat smiled approvingly, and tax law was defeated only by the commander's agitation, that was "Colonel Lenoir," he said, "I was what it said; for I read it with my looking for a good regiment to head ges for sums expended in equipping source of revenue to the Government. What was paid in was col lected in small sums, never exceed ing \$2,000,000 in any one year save

> afterward used in collecting the internal revenue.

> tablish the machinery which was

At 12 o'clock, high noon, on Sat-As they cleared the skirts of the bonds of the State of Tennessee heights a bluish white pall of smoke | nearly all of which are "State debt be funded in bonds paying dollar for dollar, and bearing 6 per cent.

commenced at the Capitol, because be kept is not yet completed by Mr. Above the midst they could see A. B. Tavel, who is preparing it. It is said that the amount so far offered for funding amounts to ing them, but that was all, Where about \$55,000. Mr. Atha Thomas, they were going, no one seemed to the State Treasurer, says "the way

Hoadly And The Presidency,

rounding. They rode like men now in Washington, is authority who are at home. sure you, my colonel, but I said it, and it had its effects. The old cat quieted down, and my words and could see the little knots of either by letter or from the stump, It is said also that the friends of all my duty. Tell my husband, when were exhausted, and the currassiers you return, that he will find his were to decide the issue. The cheermon for President and that Pendleton is to remain in the Senate.

wife in Paris, whenever his duties permit him to seek her," and with that, my colonel, she held up her pretty head and called out to the out of the way, while the sound of that malarial fevers, constipation, forwine. It is a sure sign that a man is going to get killed, if he mopes and does not eat, the night before an affair."

The sure sign that a man is going to get killed, if he mopes and does not eat, the night before an affair."

The sure sign that a man is easily proven the mopes in the weaken, my colonel? Such as a sure sign that a man is made and called out to the postillion to go on board the ferry; and aboard they went. The old cat had no more to say then."

The sure is easily proven the mopes in the way, while the sound of the way, while the sound of the mopes and aboard they went. The old cat had no more to say then."

"And then you came away?"

The sure is a sure sign that a man is man in the mopes and aboard they went. The old cat had no more to say then."

"And then you came away?"

"And then you came away?"

"Perhaps it would be the best in the village church by Olmutz thing that could happen, Casse the said the colonel, listlessty. "I've nothing to live for."

The thing that your nonor married in the village church by Olmutz saw the boat coming back, and the form to the smoke in front came the spitting lines of fire of the enemy's infantry, the broader gives new life and vigor to the aged to lead her astray. I tell you I

glitter and they looked like ghosts will proceed as before. A prominent Onlo Democrat,